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THE TOBACCO BOX
OR SOLDIER'S PLEDGE OF LOVE

A favorite DIALOGUE.

THOMAS.

Tho' the fate of Battle on to mor-row wait, Let's not loſe our

prattle now my Char-ming Kate; 'Till the hour of Glo-ry love ſhou'd now take

place, Nor damp the joys be-fore you, with a fu-ture Caſe.

Kate. 2

Oh my Thomas ſtill be conſtant ſtill be true,
Be but to your Kate as Kate is ſtill to you:
Glory will attend yo', ſtill will make us bleſt,
With my firmeſt love my dear you're ſtill poſſeſt.

Thomas. 3

No new beauties taſted Im their arts above,
Three Campaigns are wafted but not ſo my love,
Anxious ſtill about thee thou art all I prize,
Never Kate without thee will I Bung thoſe Eyes.

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Kate 4

Conſtant to my Thomas I will ſtill remain,
Nor think I will leave thy ſide the whole Campain,
But I'll cheriſh thee and ſtrive to make thee Bold,
May'ſt thou ſhare the Victry may'ſt thou ſhare the gold.

Thomas 5

If by ſome bold Action I the Halbert bear,
Think what ſatiffaction when my rank you ſhare
Dreſt like any Lady fair from top to toe,
Fine lac'd Caps and Ruffles then will be your due.

Kate 6

If a Serjeants Lady I ſhould chance to prove,
Linnen ſhall be ready always for my love;
Never more will Kate the Captain's Laundreſs be
I'm too pretty Thomas love for all but thee.

Thomas 7

Here Kate take my 'bacco BOX a Soldiers all
If by Frenchmen's blows your Tom is doom'd to fall,
When my Life is ended thou may'ſt Boaſt and prove
Thou'd'ſt my firſt my laſt my only pledge of love.

Kate 8

Here take back thy 'bacco BOX thou'rt all to me,
Nor think but I will be near thee love to ſee,
In the hour of danger let me always ſhare;
I'll be kept no ſtranger to my Soldiers fare.

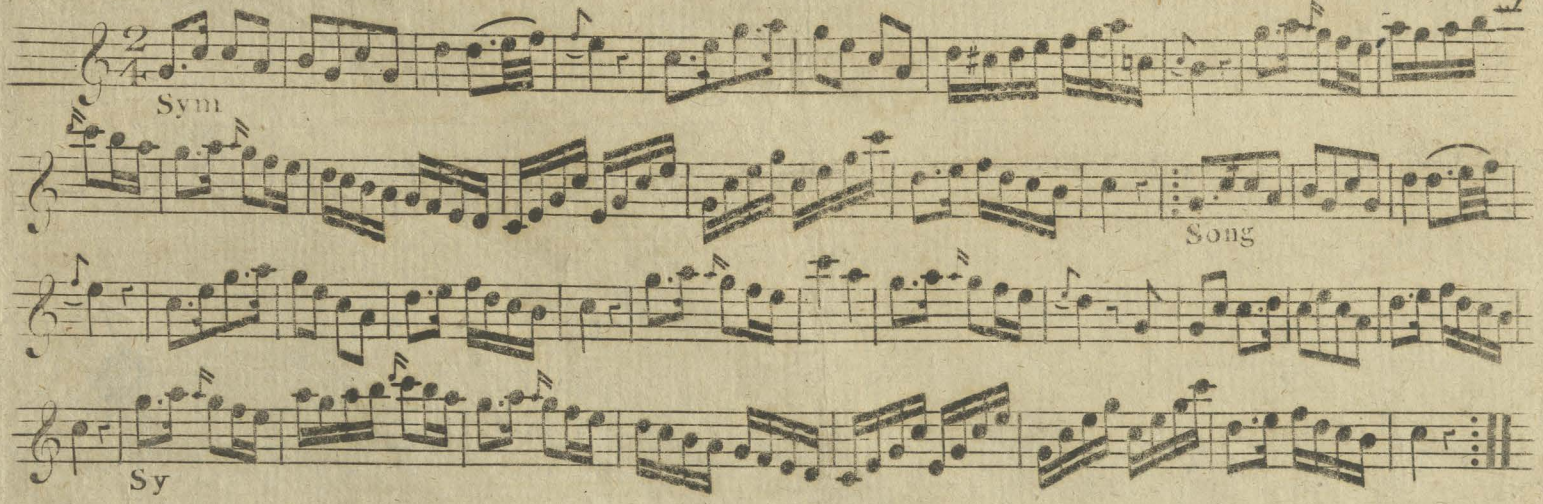
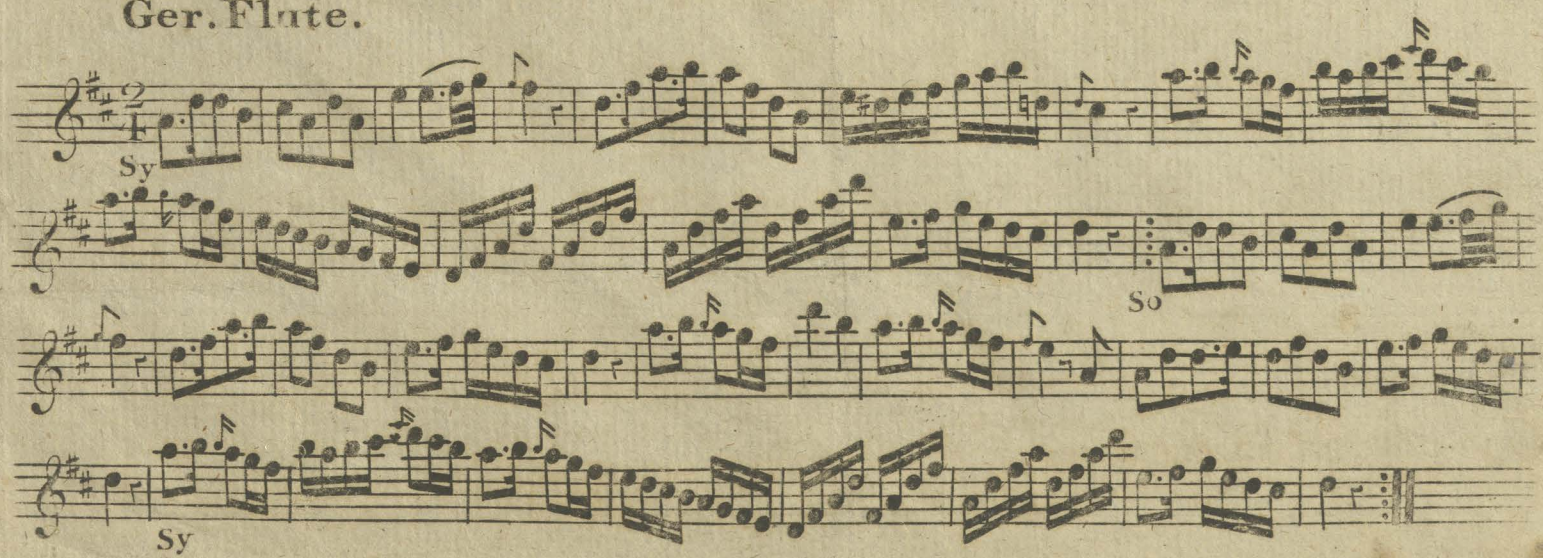
Thomas 9

Check that riſing Sigh Kate ſtop that falling tear,
Come my pretty Comrade enter in no fear;
But may Heav'n befriend us, hark! the Drums Comm.
Now I will attend you. Love I kiſs your hand.

Kate * 10

I can't ſtop theſe tears tho' crying I diſdain,
But muſt own 'tis trying hard the point to gain:
May good Heav'ns defend thee? Conqueſt on thee wait;
One kiſs more and then I give thee up to Fate.

*both repeat this Verſe only Thos. ſays ---- { Conqueſt on me wait / and yield myſelf to Fate }

Guitar.

Ger. Flute.